THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

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EDMUND DEACON, HENRY PETERSON, } EDITORS AND PROPRIETORS.

A FAMILY NEWSPAPER: NEUTRAL IN POLITICS.

{ SLIDE—FOR TERMS TO CLUBS SEE PROSPECTUS ON NEXT PAGE. }

DEVOTED TO MORALITY, PURE LITERATURE, FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC NEWS, AGRICULTURE, THE COMMERCIAL INTEREST, SCIENCE, ART AND AMUSEMENT.

VOLUME XXXIV. PHILADELPHIA, SATURDAY, JUNE 30, 1855. WHOLE NO. 1770.

Original Poetry.

THE SPINNER'S STINT.

WRITTEN FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.
BY ALICE CARY.

She shines and sings, as she whirls and flies!
Good mother, as you entered in,
Let your busy eye on my stint lie!

Stop, busy wheel! stop, busy wheel!
Long sunbeam down my chamber float,
And mock the motion of my reel!

'Tis done—the spinning work complete,
Oh, heart of mine, what makes you beat
So fast and sweet, so fast and sweet?

I must have wheel and yarns, to wish
My kit first home with such a dish;
How hands of mine, in quick, be quiet

Oh, mine, see! all the more, as one
Remember'd of night, go straight to bed,
Lovely lady! to dream of your stint!

A spider, beckoning me, is there!
Busy morning, this foolish hands,
And slip the hands, and slip the hands!

Original Novelet.

NANCY SELWYN;
OR,
The Cloud with a Silver Lining.
A STORY OF A HUNDRED YEARS AGO.

WRITTEN FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST,
BY MARY IRVING.

[Entered according to the Act of Congress, in the year 1855, by Thomas E. Peterson, in the Clerk's Office of the District Court for the Eastern District of Pennsylvania.]

INTRODUCTION.

"Men not the discourse of the sisters; for they also learned of their father, and of them their short lives ob-tending, early and late, to their domestic affairs."

Ecclesiasticus.

"I have a white friend
Turn forth on silver lining on the night."

Coleridge.

It was the rarest hour of a September day. Heavy cloud-curtains canopied the sky, overshadowing the whole valley, along which it came slowly a four-wheeled chaise. A young gentleman of grave, yet kind aspect, whose costume marked him as "the village pastor," held carelessly the slackened reins, as he bent his gaze upon the face of a pretty, rosy-cheeked girl that day put on the minister's charge.

Coaxing to a country road, whose grassy sides bore few traces of travel, the gentleman, by a slight touch of the rein, silently assented into the by-path.

"And how is the road, Arthur, to our village home?" asked the young wife, glancing up at the branches of elms, butternuts and maples, which interlaced their arms cartwise.

"Not the most direct path, Kate; but I wish you to visit a spot full of interest to me, if those lowering clouds come no nearer forebodeing rain in a few minutes. Then, we shall avoid the gaze of many curious eyes, from Dame Nature's grand old dance-concern, and reach our cottage comparatively unobserved. We will indulge a fancy that she is allowed a little more time to dispose of the baggage forwarded by the stage coach."

"Thank you a thousand times, my considerate—husband," she hesitated upon the word, and her color deepened, as it came for the first time to her lips. "Glad enough am I to escape being stared at for this day. I shall endeavor to visit each, and every parishioner, on next Sunday morning, with all due decorum. And then—for one month, Arthur! I hope I shall please them!"

"Never fear, my wife!" A heart like yours, is sympathy with that which is good and true, cannot fail to win at once respect, confidence and affection, from all who know you."

Kate Lyndhurst crimsoned, and dropping her eyes, busied herself in knotting the strings of her straw bonnet.

"I dare say Bridget will get into what she calls a 'muss' with wondering that I have no 'come of us,' said she, wishing to change the subject; "I wonder what she will dispose of me as nearly as of the baggage?"

"Never fear, wee wife: I consider that disposal as entirely our charge, and shall introduce you, with all the formalities, to your new post of duty."

"You will never complain of not having your hands full, with such a charge!" laughed Kate. "I hope I shall a long time, ere succeeding!"

"I pray," replied Arthur, "but, like many other things in life hard to overcome, it will chiefly repay us for our toil. Do you not see that we are leaving the bustling town, after passing an instant upon the summit, lifted the mortgage to the heart's content?"

"Stop—Arthur, look!" She caught his arm: and dropping the rein, the young minister, with his wife, gazed silently upon the scene of glory beneath.

The cloud had opening westward, by labor, flooded with radiance from Heaven's golden cloud-gate. The sun, who had hid his face all day, had wreathed his parting brows, after passing under the fringes of the now transfigured canopy—"to die—like that!"

"It was Arthur who spoke; evidently not to the beautiful in the most prominent creature at his side, but to some viewless hope or memory.

"To die—like that!" she caught the unused sweet voice of his companion. "Say, rather, to live! What has that word to do with such a thing as death? Oh, Arthur!"

"Because others have died before us, sweet wife! and it is well to be reminded that we may not live always," even upon our brief day! Yet I was thinking of the morrow, and of the Future, but of the Past. Such a coincidence! But I forget that you have our own family history, and that of the cottage of our home. That old, jarring, gabled house upon the hill—"

"That crumbling castle, with windows of crystal! I could fancy it such, transfigured as it is by these splendors!"

"Not an inapt emblem of the destiny of her who—but first, Kate, let me point you to yonder sunny cottage, with its vine and its rose-covered porch. There sleeps one who, years ago, was my friend, and patient in my sufferings."

As he spoke, he pointed where, in the heart of the valley, lay a field of grain, whose golden hue, by fading shades, became lost in the darkness of hard glue. The field lay in a glow-pot, and, in the midst, a small grove—whose trees will take no part in the legend given us by the mysterious traveller, who, in the magnificence of the sunset hour, paused to tell us the story of his life.

"Fear not this spot now," added he, as they alighted by the rusty, iron-barred gate. "Lovely as you see it is, it has been superseded by the smooth village enclosure, two miles away, with its magnificent parsonage, grass, and stiff, white palings. Here sleeps quietly the great-grandfathers and grandmothers of this busy generation, which seldom turns aside from the main march of life to bestow a look or a thought upon their remains. It is as I thought," he remarked, as he vainly shook the iron-bound gate. "Not one of mine, Kate—you, like my other country girl, can climb a stone wall. Look out for the raspberry bushes and sweet brier, for this is an untrimmed and untrodden wilderness."

They reached it little climbing amid the bushes, where, within the circlet of a paling, overgrown by the same vines, lay a family of graves. A willow and pine, with intertwining arms, kept guard over the long-buried. Violets, hidden among the grass, breathed delight into the evening air; and around all the intermingle light wrapped itself as a garment of glory.

"Which is her grave, Arthur?" whispered Kate, hushed unconsciously, as one is wont to be, when treading the antechamber of the skies.

"Under that pine, where the light falls brightest; read her name, and what the world knows of her history."

The gray head-stone was sunken to one side, and Kate dropped to her knee to read the inscription. Under the ruddy-wrought device of a sun breaking from under a cloud, was traced, in crumbling letters,

"Hic Jacet
NANCY SELWYN
Æ—— —46
An. —— Jan., 1776. Ob. —— May, 1782."

"Nancy Selwyn!" repeated the reader, in a deeper tone than usual. "Nancy Selwyn! and yet did you not call her one of your nonconnexions?"

"Not strictly so; yet from her relation to more than one of my forefathers, she deserved, and, possible, the highest place upon their list, though she was neither wife nor mother."

"Poor thing! to have had forty-six whole years in such a world—alone! And that a gentleman of grave, yet kind aspect, whose costume marked him as "the village pastor," held carelessly the slackened reins, as he bent his gaze upon the face of a pretty, rosy-cheeked girl that day put on the minister's charge.

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SATURDAY
EVENING POST.
HENRY PETERSON, EDITOR.
PHILADELPHIA:
SATURDAY, JUNE 30, 1860.

ALL THE COLUMNS OF THE POST ARE OPEN TO ADVERTISERS FOR 15, AND 25 CENTS PER LINE, EACH INSERTION OF A DAILY PAPER.

TERMS, &c.

The terms of the Post are $2, if paid in advance—$2, if not paid in advance. For clubs, as shown, one copy is sent to three names, and continue the following low terms to Clubs, to be sent in the city to one address, and in the country to one Post Office:

4 Copies, - - - - - $6,00 Per Annum
5 " (and one to the getter up of the Club,) 10,00 "
10 " (and one to the getter up of the Club,) 18,00 "
20 " (and one to the getter up of the Club,) 20,00 "

Persons residing in *British North America* must remit 50 cents in addition to the above subscription price, as we have to prepay the United States postage.

Answers to Clubs.—Any person having sent the money and names for a Club, may add more names to it at the same rate, provided no letter will alter their subscriptions to end at the same time of the year, or date of Co. So we willingly supply the back numbers if we have them. Our object is to have all the subscriptions in each Club end at the same time, and thus prevent confusion.

The Money for Clubs must always be sent in advance. When the sum is large, a draft should be procured, if possible—the cost of which may be deducted from the amount.

Post-Masters or others sending for Clubs, would confer a favor, by having them direct to one address, when they can do so conveniently.

The papers to Clubs are invariably stopped at the expiration of the time for which they have subscribed.

A Few Advertisers.—Our subscribers will also notice that we now have no collecting agents, out of this State. They will therefore please remit to us direct.

All persons addressing letters to us should be careful to give the name of the State, as well as of the town, in which they live. *All letter must be post-paid.*

Subscribers wishing their paper changed, will please give the name of the Post-Office to be changed *from*, as well as that to be changed *to*, or we cannot find it hereafter sent to.

We trust that each of our old friends the Post-Masters, as do not feel inclined to take advantage of our liberal offer themselves, will show our Prospectus to other influential and responsible persons who will be willing to raise clubs, &c.

PROSPECTUS.

We may state, for the benefit of strangers who chance to see this number of the Post, that it is now in its sixteen annual year, and has between 30,000 and 40,000 subscribers.

Upon the list of its contributors are enrolled the names of Mrs. Sigourney, Caleb Cushing, Bayard Taylor, Alice Carey, Mayne Thomas Fields, &c. *Mrs. Southworth and Grace Greenwood still write for us exclusively.*

Among the original productions already engaged for the present year, we may mention

The Orrin Outcast, by Caroline Cowenhoven.

The Nabob's Will, by Grace Greenwood,

Harry Helwyse; or, The Cloud with a Silver Lining, by Mary Irving,

Tivia, a Story of Life's Mystery, by Mrs. Southworth, author of "The Lost Heiress," &c., &c.

In addition, of course, to the above, we shall endeavor to keep up our usual variety of

Miscellaneous, Original Reviews and Literature, Pictures of Life in our own and foreign lands, Choice Selections from all sources.

Agricultural Articles, General News, Humorous Anecdotes, Tone up our Financial and Stock Markets, Bank Note List, Exchanges, &c., &c. Our object being to give a Complete Record, as far as our limits will admit, of the Great World. For terms, see commencement of column.

AMERICAN RUSSIANS.

Among the influential presses engaged in the rather up-hill work of commending the cause of Russian aggression at the expense of the American people, is the New York Tribune. Upon what principle the Tribune bases its course in this respect, we cannot could not be guessed in the course of two weeks, but we mean in a hundred. It is—we are told, by-the-by, that stating the simple if not severe truth—that Russia has adopted the policy of Protection, and England that of Free Trade; and, therefore, that it would be better for Turkey to be "annexed," or perhaps "re-annexed," to Russia, than to be defended and protected by Great Britain!

Yes, all the great principles and issues involved in the Eastern struggle, are of minor importance beside by the Tribune—and the whole matter narrowed down into a comparatively paltry question of Protection and Free Trade.

And why does the Tribune do this? Simply because it can do nothing else. Upon the great principles really involved, it took side over a year ago, with France and England—since then, from white or lead-colors. It has changed its position—and, therefore, has to make up this deficiency in color as best it can. It seems not to have cleared its own mouth, to justify the change of front.

As to urging the Eastern Question from such an insignificant point of view, we presume that no sensible paper, which had ever purchased itself from any higher position, would consent to do so. It is sufficient to say that the question of Protection versus Free Trade, is not involved to any material extent in the quarrel. Even so far as it is involved, we hope it will continue to be wrong—from the simple fact that it is sweeping precisely the same position in sympathy with Russia, that is occupied by Cobden, Bright, and the Free Trade party of England. The Tribune is a "Free-Trade" journal—and put the only logical argument which lends similar views support to the Eastern Question, is that British Free Trade Party which is so often anathematized. Perhaps these English gentlemen—Cobden, Bright, &c. —do not know that, in sympathizing with Russia, they are sympathizing with Protection and against Free Trade. Or, perhaps, they do know that the principles of Free Trade have not much to gain or lose by the quarrel; and only take the side they do, because they regret the manufacturing interest which is swept in every country, to desire even a dishonorable peace, rather than that the cause of the "making of money" should be interfered with.

But our object was not to answer the Tribune—for that has been done very affectually already. The "National Era," of a recent date, contains one of the most crushing articles upon the course of the Tribune relative to the war, which we have seen in a newspaper or review. And yet it contains principally of quotations from the Tribune itself. It shows how the Tribune warred against Russia, Russian aggression, nearly a year before May 1854,—and how then it changed front, without apology or reason, and declaimed as fiercely against the Allies as it had previously against the Czar. We quote a few of the Tribune's remarks, made in the autumn of 1853, and at the opening once of 1854, as specimens alike of sound doctrine, and editorial inconsistency. The Era says:

In those days it could not bear to notice even what was praiseworthy in the conduct of Russia, leaning her a side throat. December 1, 1853, commending as a beneficial precaution in the Petersburg, it said:

"Anticipated as we are, in every respect, in the present state of Russia, [notwithstanding the glorious previous system was then in full blast—Ed. Era,] they are alacrious as are our contributions to the *benefit of all to the efforts of a despotic Government to foster the real welfare* of a nation, and to promote among its own every element of improvement," &c.

December 15th, 1853, it brought the Turkish to account, chastised with cautiousness the dictation of the Russians and Christians:

"Let us hope that such may be its history in the end; and that the Russian Government and people may be taught by it to restrain their *conditions and arrogance, and never more set instance hereafter.*"

December 16th, 1853, in the date of a long editorial, in which Russian Diplomacy is censured at, and Russia Forrest disparaged. The Czar is insulted almost as roughly as the Tribune has since dared with Louis Napoleon:

"His preposterous and unprincipled conduct" in the matter of the Holy Places. Russian diplomacy has suffered irreparable loss," &c.

December 20th, 1853, the Czar is denounced in round terms, England condemned for her *unrestricting sympathy*, France humiliated as having been the only power that has pursued strong, " reasonable policy."

In the same number, an editorial on the re-instatement of Poland, the practicability of which is doubted, the Tribune not having learned by that time that the last attempt at process is that of absorption by Russia, says:

"It is into regard to the Russian people, that, it must be very long before they (the Poles) will be ready to rise against their Government. Their sympathies are with the Czar, and, however much they may hate his rule, would not desire to have the power overthrown which has done so much for the material prosperity of the country. We heard recently a man in point. The Russian people, and the Poles, are as much apart from each other as the Russians and Turks, or the Turks and Greeks. Whatever may be done by the jealous tyranny of the Czar."

December 27th, 1853, it could bear only the following mild rebuke of the Czar, for the cruelty of the Russian crew the Turkish steamboat Pasha, which had run down the Russian steamer Vesta:

December 31st, 1853, it could bear only the following mild rebuke of the Czar, for the cruelty of the Russian crew the Turkish steamboat Pasha, which had run down the Russian steamer Vesta:

"The conduct of the Russian officers in the affair is not cleared." from whom nothing is to be expected but a repetition of the barbarous cruelty of the Russian crew."

January 3rd, 1854, it could bear only the following mild rebuke of the Czar, for the cruelty of the Russian crew the Turkish steamboat Pasha, which had run down the Russian steamer Vesta:

"The moment is not well chosen for the presentation of the Czar's claims to the *Holy Places of Jerusalem is ignored by rendering the appearance of Europe.*"

On the side of France, ego even for Napoleon—though not quite so much. The Tribune records ago:

December 19th, 1852, it could bear only the following mild rebuke of the Czar, for the cruelty of the Russian crew the Turkish steamboat Pasha, which had run down the Russian steamer Vesta:

December 21st, 1852, it could bear only the following mild rebuke of the Czar, for the cruelty of the Russian crew the Turkish steamboat Pasha, which had run down the Russian steamer Vesta:

"The Emperor Napoleon is a man of the age, and is not to be treated as a child. He is not to be treated as a child. He is not to be treated as a child. He

SATURDAY EVENING POST.

PHILADELPHIA:

SATURDAY, JUNE 28, 1856.

General News.

FOREIGN NEWS.

By the St. Louis we have Liverpool dates to the 14th inst., by the Asia to the afternoon of the 15th.

To the last of June, or a little later, our anticipations, the Russians retiring and burning everything in their way, and the allies as they appear, however, to be concentrating a force at Kamas for an offensive movement, most of the Allies against that place seems to be the Turkish contingent, which is stationed on the Pontic Sea with the Sea of Azoff, the Allies destroyed a considerable amount of stores at Taganrog, but the further advance in that quarter, which would threaten the rear of the Russians in the latter are preparing strong batteries to command the channel which connects the inland Sea with the Sea of Azoff, and Gortschakoff expects that in consequence of the season which he has taken, the Allies will not be able to cut off the supplies of the Russian army.

The appointment of Schestopol was recommenced on the 6th inst.

On Saturday, the 7th, the capture of the Malakoff, a despatch was received from Lord Raglan, dated Friday, the 6th inst., stating that, in announcing that, after a fierce bombardment, the Malakoff and Redan had been stormed by the allied White Tower. The affair was conducted with the greatest gallantry on the part of the troops, the loss of life has been very great, but no details are given.

This event excited a great buoyancy in public feeling, and prices of all securities rose.

THE VIENNA CONFERENCE.—The Conference at Vienna having been resumed on the 5th inst., a session of the Western Powers, the negotiations for peace progressed with great rapidity, and it was known that Austria had agreed to the four points.

The Prussian Correspondence says: Austria declares herself relieved from all engagements to the Western Powers, the latter having failed to accept the Austrian ultimatum in its entire terms. Austria, however, still professes to adhere to the four points, but the material modifications made in Article 1. of the treaty of December 2d.

The Vienna papers, however, advise that, although the conferences have been broken off, the Plenipotentiaries have the authority to continue their negotiations, and Austria will exhaust all fruitless of mediation.

The Prussian Minister, Commissioners of France and England have left Vienna.

The Austrian Cabinet have resigned. The war news is mostly the details of previous governments' despatches, announcing the capture of the Malakoff, on the night of the 8th, and the retreat of the Russians, which appears to have commenced on the 7th. The Russians, it is said, would have raised the French batteries, either on the night of the 7th or the morning of the 8th, but for the delay of the attack. It appears from the details show that the victory was not in the least degree unexpected, and that the Russians fearful attempt to destroy very dangerous works. The Russians were to be sunk and the embrasures by a line of gabions connected by fascines, and the guns were to be spiked with small balls; in inclose, in fact, an entirely new system of defence. The Russians had not time to carry this new defence, and transform it into fact, and the attempt was accordingly abandoned at an immense loss.

The Russians in the advance of the Allies on Tchernaya state that the allied force consisted of 60,000 men. The number of troops is not known that the Russians never intended to maintain the line of the Tchernaya against such large forces, and a further advance is expected to take place. The Russians have destroyed all the stores they can not carry away, and it is believed that the Allies are yet on their own side of the Tchernaya.

We also have the details of the capture of Kinburn, which had been given in the last despatches. The last vessels bombarded the fortress on the 17th ult., and on the 18th the Russians evacuated the place, destroying 17,000 tons of coal at Kertsch, and 50 dismantled guns. The Russians also sunk the last number of vessels burned by the Allies in 240 feet of water, and left no further Russian, and artillery in by the Turks, but will not hold them. The Russians also brought off nearly all their stores as soon as possible to Taganrog.

Admiral Lyons has returned to Kertsch in the accounts of the proceedings of the Allies at Genitchi.

Sidney Herbert, in Parliament, on the 5th, said that the general plan of operations and resources of the Allies, that are now in contemplation, were of the most extensive character, and that not Genitschi were already taken. But shortly the Allies had bombarded the city, and destroyed the stores of the enemy at the other end of the Sea of Azoff, and brought off nearly the whole of the Russian army. Genitschi, however, he thought that we are aware of the fortified town.

Prince Gortschakoff telegraphs, under date of the 7th inst., that the Allies had not yet passed the line of the Tchernaya, and that part of the Russian army had left Simferopol, and that the Russians had destroyed the bridges on the Tchernaya.

Letters from Cracow report that the insurrection in Ukraine is not yet suppressed.

The Russians have left the British French forts on the 4th of June, were in the immediate vicinity of Taganrog, but they had not made a reconnaissance, and found that new fortifications had been erected, and that several vessels, laden with timber, had been prepared for the Allies.

ART.—Gen. Pelissier telegraphs under date of the 3d of June, that the Russians had attacked Sedjak Kali, destroying, before doing so, all the stores and ammunition which the enemy were in being concentrated in Kaspa.

Omer Pasha has been appointed to the command of the Turkish Cabinet.

No answer will be given to the Austrian despatch of the 8th inst. M. Benedetti, the French Ambassador, has been detached to the Russian Headquarters. Napoleon had accepted the Austrian ultimatum, and Austria and him contend Minister to Persia, a step which is considered to be a direct menace to the from Constantinople. Some men in this country have been anxious to see a rupture between France and England.

Reports of a general combination are springing up. The London Times is at present the leading organ of the Russian party, but it argues that any prospect of a new combination of the Powers is out of the question.

The following despatch from Lord Raglan, dated before Sebastopol, June 7th, says:—"The Malakoff and Redan were stormed yesterday morning at 3 o'clock, and have been kept up to day with great spirit. Soon after 12 o'clock this morning the Russians attacked the works and Mamelon."

The correspondence of the Times writes that the news of the entrance of the allied fleets into the Sea of Azoff was received with great enthusiasm at St. Petersburg. The government is said to be determined to make a last effort to save the commercial flag of Russia, and that orders have been given that no effort or sacrifice has been done for the protection of the Russian flag.

Letters from Constantinople of the 9th of May, of Prussia by no means satisfactory.

MARRIED OF PARLIAMENT.—The House, after the Whitsuntide and Derby recess, met on Monday, the 9th inst. Mr. Charles Dunlop Bell passed through Committee a bill for the better regulation of dog-shows on the conduct and policy of the Government in the war, and the Ministry were heightened debate, was again objected. Mr. Roebuck, however, was not to be put down, and the House was instant and safe, condemned the conduct of the Government in the most unsparing terms, and concluded that the safety as well as the honor of the country was threatened by their apathy and signs of cowardice or surrender. Lord John Russell, in reply, announced the real bond of union amongst the Ministry, and that was the love of their country.

The British Parliament has adjourned. The debate on the war had ended, after a protracted discussion, in a vote of confidence in the Government in the House of Commons, by a majority of 107.

The Empress of Russia has given birth to a daughter.

The Duke of Cambridge has returned to the Crimea

Selected Poetry.

BABIE BELL.

The Poem of a Little Life that was but three Aprils long.

BY T. B. ALDRICH.

Have you not heard the poet tell
How came the dainty Babie Bell
Into this world of ours?
The gates of Heaven were left ajar:
With folded hands and dreamy eyes
She wandered out of Paradise!
She saw this planet, like a star,
Hung in the depths of purple even—
Its bridges, running to and fro,
O'er which the white-winged angels go,
Bearing the holy dead to Heaven!
She touched a bridge of flowers—those feet,
So light they did not bend the bells
Of the celestial asphodels!
They fell like dew upon the flowers!
And all the air grew strangely sweet!
And thus came dainty Babie Bell
Into this world of ours!

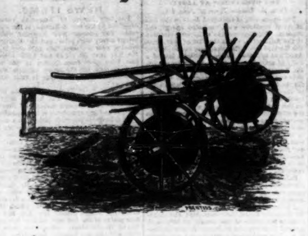
She came and brought delicious May!
The swallows built beneath the eaves;
Like sunbeams in and out the leaves,
The robins went, the live-long day:
The lily swung its noiseless bell,
And o'er the porch the trembling vine
Seemed bursting with its veins of wine!
Oh, earth was full of pleasant smell,
When came the dainty Babie Bell
Into this world of ours!

Oh, Babie, dainty Babie Bell!
How fair she grew from day to day!
What woman nature filled her eyes,
What poetry within them lay!
Those deep and tender twilight eyes,
So full of meaning pure and bright,
As if she yet stood in the light
Of those oped gates of Paradise!
And we loved Babie more and more:
Oh, never in our hearts before
Such holy love was born;
We felt we had a link between
This real world and that unseen—
The land of deathless morn!
And for the love of those dear eyes,

City Scenes.

Caution to gentlemen who do the overly polite: *See that the linings of your hats are firmly stitched in.*

Agricultural.



HAY TEDDING MACHINE.

This is a machine of English invention, but simplified and cheapened in price by American skill and ingenuity. It is designed for spreading and turning hay. It is operated by a boy with one horse, and with it an acre of hay may be readily spread in twenty minutes. The boy rides the horse. The operation of the machine is such, that the hay is raised from the ground and thrown into the air from six to ten feet, falling evenly distributed over the surface, and leaving it so very light that the air and sun act forcibly and equally on the whole.

Being enabled by the Mower to cut grass after the dew has dried off, and by the Spreader or Tedding Machine to turn it often, grass may be cut, cured and put into the barn the same day. The Hay Drag or "Elevator," now so frequently used, assists materially in facilitating the operation. With its assistance, a load of hay can be deposited in the mow in from five to ten minutes. Combining these three labor-saving machines, (the Mower, the Tedding Machine and the Elevator,) a vast amount of labor and expense is saved the farmer, in addition to the fact that the risks incurred under the old plan of haymaking, from long exposure to weather, etc., are almost entirely obviated, as an ordinary sized field of grass may be cut, cured and placed in the barn or stack the same day.

AGRICULTURAL BRANCH OF THE PATENT OFFICE.—*The Carob Tree, or St. John's Bread.*—Of all the seeds imported by this office for the purpose of distribution, there is not one more interesting or more valuable than those of the Carob Tree. The pods, when matured, contain a few drops of a substance resembling honey. The tree is unquestionably of Eastern origin, and it is supposed to be identical with that upon which St. John fed while in the wilderness. The seeds were procured for the office from Alicante, in Spain. In Murcia, Valentia, Catalonia, and other provinces in that country, it abounds, and frequently forms, with the olive, and other valuable trees, large forests. It was, without doubt, introduced there by the Moors, who knew its nutritive qualities as a food for their horses, mules, and cattle. They probably brought it from Palestine and Egypt, whence it appears to have originated. In these Spanish provinces it now grows naturally in every kind of ground, not excepting the driest and most barren spots, where the underlying rock shows itself more frequently than earth. Its roots, twisting in every direction, accommodate themselves to the lightness or depth of the soil; while the trunk, remarkable for its smooth and light colored bark, attains in sheltered positions a colossal size. The branches, furnished with greyish colored leaves, spread majestically around the trunk, and, when loaded with fruit, hang down quite to the ground in the form of a tent. The fruit ripens rapidly, and such is its abundance and weight that it is necessary at once to gather it. The pods are sweet and rich in sugar, and animals feed on them with avidity, and become quite fat and in good condition for work. There are several varieties of the tree. The produce is necessarily in proportion to the attention given. It blooms twice a year—about the first of February and the middle of September—and when well watered, arrives at a considerable height, and sometimes covers a space of one hundred feet in diameter, bearing upwards of a ton of pods. It will doubtless succeed in the Southern, and perhaps in the Middle States.

PUMPKINS AND SQUASHES OF AMERICAN ORIGIN.—The common field pumpkin (*cucurbita pepo*,) as well as squashes, properly so called, is believed to be of American origin, as will appear from the following remarks by Dr. T. W. Harris, of Harvard University, in Cambridge, Massachusetts:—

"Accident led me some four years ago to undertake the investigation of the history of squashes and pumpkins, which has led to quite interesting results. Most of the older and well-known species and varieties were by modern botanists supposed to have come originally from Asia, and particularly from India. This I have proved to be an error, and have shown that these fruits were wholly unknown to the ancients, no mention being made of them in the Scriptures, nor by Greek and Latin authors; the writers of the middle ages, while they describe or take note of other cucurbitaceous plants, entirely omit pumpkins and squashes; and these did not begin to be known and noticed in Europe till after the discovery of America. Early voyagers found them in the West Indies, Peru, Florida, and even on the coast of New England, where they were cultivated by our Indians before any settlements were made here by the Europeans. The old botanists who flourished during the first century after the discovery of the New World, or the West Indies, began to describe them for the first time, and give to them specific names, indicating their Indian (American) origin. Here arose the mistake of modern botanists in referring these plants to the East Indies and to Asia.

"From a study of the history of the plant, I went next to a study of the species, with particular reference to their botanical characters, and to this end have been cultivating and examining every year all the kinds accessible to me. I think I have established the facts that all the fruits known by the names of 'pumpkins' and 'squashes' are of American origin; that there are three distinct groups of them: the first including summer squashes that have

COLORED GLASS AND THE GROWTH OF PLANTS.—Chambers' Journal says:—Recent discovery has shown that remarkable effects can be produced on plants, by interposing colored glass between them and the sun. Blue glass accelerates growth, and Messrs. Lawson, of Edinburg, have built a stone house glazed with blue glass, in which they test the value of seeds for sale or export. The practice is to sow a hundred seeds, and to judge of the quality by the number that germinate; the more, of course, the better. Formerly, ten days or a fortnight elapsed while waiting for the germinating of the seeds; but in the blue stove house two or three days suffice—a saving of time, worth, so say the firm, $2,500 a year.

This use of color in the growth of plants is not altogether new, but its application to the germination of seeds has not, perhaps, commanded the attention it deserves. But all scientific horticulturists must be familiar with the experiments of colored glasses upon the palm plants at the Kew gardens, and the gratifying success that attended the experiments. Varying climates will give varying results, just as solar rays vary. We have no doubt that many of the rich tints of flowers of other climes could be made perfect in this country by properly colored glasses to rival the palms of the tropics. The subject opens a wide field for experiments that would richly remunerate an inquiring and tasteful horticulturist.

FIRE AND WATER-PROOF PREPARATIONS.—Slake common stone-lime in a close vessel, and when cool pass eight quarts through a fine sieve; add to it one quart of fine salt and two gallons of pure water. Boil and skim. Then to every four gallons of this mixture, add one and a quarter pounds of rocky alum, three-fourths of a pound of copperas, half a pound of potash, and five quarts of fine beach sand. This wash will now admit any coloring matter that may be desired, and may be applied with a paint or whitewash brush, in the same manner as oil paints. A writer remarking on the good qualities of this preparation for roofs, says, "It looks better than paint, will stop leaks in the roof, prevent moss from growing, and when laid upon brick-work will render it impenetrable to rain or moisture." A wash of this kind might be beneficially applied to the roofs of houses, &c., instead of paint.

PROGRESS OF REAPING MACHINES.—We have been informed by a manufacturer of agricultural implements—one who is excellent authority—that between fifteen and sixteen thousand reaping machines will be manufactured and sold this year in our country. The demand is so great that manufacturers cannot make them fast enough for their orders. This affords evidence of agricultural prosperity, as the cost of these machines will amount to nearly two millions of dollars. Our farmers exhibit wisdom in using and patronising machinery. A reaping machine will save the price of itself in one season.—*Scientific American.*

The Olio.

CHINESE AMAZEMENT AT ENGLISH FASHIONS.—Europeans who go to China are apt to consider the inhabitants of the Celestial Empire very odd and supremely ridiculous, and the provincial Chinese at Canton and Macao pay back this sentiment with interest. It is very amusing to hear their sarcastic remarks on the appearance of the devils of the West, their utter astonishment at the sight of their tight-fitting garments, their wonderful trowsers and prodigious round hats, like chimney-pots, the shirt collars adapted to cut off the ears, and making a frame around such grotesque faces, with long noses and blue eyes, no beard or mustache, but a handful of curly hair on each cheek. The shape of the dress-coat puzzles them above everything. They try in vain to account for it, calling it a half garment, because it is impossible to make it meet over the breast, and because there is nothing in front to correspond with the tail behind. They ad-